

Democratic Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT:
SAMUEL J. TILDEN,
OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:
THOMAS A. HENDRICKS,
OF INDIANA.

FOR CONGRESS, 1ST DISTRICT:
M. J. DURHAM,
OF BOYLE COUNTY.

Campaign Rates.

We will send the INTERIOR JOURNAL
till January 1st, 1877, to—
Single subscribers.....\$5
In clubs of 100.....\$50

Till after the inauguration of Tilden
and Hendricks, in March, 1877—
Single subscribers.....\$5
In clubs of 100.....\$50

Cash must invariably accompany
the order. Address:
W. P. WALTON, Prop.,
Stanford, Ky.

NOTWITHSTANDING the efforts
of Governor McCrory to prevent it, the
prize-fighters, Allen and Goss, and
their followers—the thieves, plug-
uglies, and ruffians—came over on
the Short Line railroad, and had a
fight last week. Allen was arrested
after the fight, in Covington, and we
hope to see him suffer the extreme
penalty of our laws. The Railroad
Company, and every eye-witness of
the bloody scene, should be made to
suffer if the law permits such a thing.
The railroad officials were *particeps
criminis* to the affair; and if the law
is not broad enough to punish them as
it now stands, it should be amended
and made full enough to do so. It is
a shame upon our State if our laws are
so lax that we cannot prevent the com-
mission of such barbarities as prize-
fighting. The sickening details should
not be published in any respectable
journal. Such accounts only stimu-
late the ugdually and lawless masses to
repeat their evil deeds. While it is
true that it is almost impossible to pre-
vent the commission of such a crime,
it is also true that we can punish the
guilty parties after the crime is com-
mitted, and that punishment should
be severe enough to prevent a repeti-
tion.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Burling-
ton Hawk-Eye, writing from Louisville,
said that "Tilden poles were numerous,
and Confederate flags flaunt in the
breeze" in that city. The Louisville
Commercial had the unfitness and fair-
ness to deny the slander, so far as
the "Confederate flag" part was con-
cerned. As to the "poles," we are not
advised; but we can assure the "B.
H. E." that the Commercial told them
an honest truth when it denied the flag
part of the story (or lie) written by
the aforesaid correspondent. Why do
not such lying correspondents take
the advice of one of their best papers,
the Graphic, and "tell as few lies about
the Democratic party and its candi-
dates as possible?" It would do them
good to tell the truth now and then.
The Commercial deserves credit for cor-
recting the lying report of the Hawk-
Eye's correspondent. The dirty crea-
ture knew that he was writing a lie at
the time he penned the slander about
Confederate flags flaunting the breeze
in the city of Louisville or elsewhere
in the South.

Let the "law and order" Radicals
of the North cast their glance down to
Charleston and see how their own party
uphold the doctrine of free speech. A
lot of black ruffians assemble and break
up a colored Democratic meeting, as-
sault and kill men of their own color
simply because they had met to hold a
political meeting; and white men, who
were trying to prevent a riot, were
beaten, stoned, shot, and killed! Had
this been done by Democratic colored
men against colored Radicals, the Sec-
retary of War would have sent an
army down there to arrest all of them.
But as the shoe is on the other foot,
it is all right, and we will be told that
a negro has no right to be a Democrat
and hold a political meeting.

The defense made by Hayes of his
connection with the appropriation of
the \$400 taken by him of the deserter
whom he had shot, is a very lame one
indeed. He says he has no recollection
of what became of the money, but
supposes it was handed over to the
Judge-Advocate, or some other person,
to be used in buying a recruit for the
army. The chaplain (Harper), how-
ever, says Hayes got the money; and
Condy, the friend of Hayes, cannot
say that he did not. So far, then, the
public is bound to believe that he did
get it, and used it. It is not possible
that Hayes could have forgotten an
incident of the kind, coupled, as it was
with the shooting of a deserter.

It is reported again that old Boss
Tweed has been captured. We hope
it may prove to be true. The guilty
old ruffian ought to be kept at hard
labor in the Penitentiary for life. Had
he only stolen a few dollars, he would
have never escaped, but as he stole
three millions, he was, with his usu-
al enabled to make good his escape.

CARL SCHURZ was to have had a
great discussion over in Indiana, with
our Dan Vorhees, but as the awful
day (to C. S.) drew nigh, he began to
tremble in his breeches, and sent word
that "owing to an accident, he would
not be able to meet Mr. Vorhees." Ah
Carl, it was well for you that "accid-
ent" happened. The "tall cynosure
of the Wahash" would have eaten you
up alive.

THE nomination of Hon. Charles
Francis Adams for Governor of Mas-
sachusetts by the Democrats was the
proper thing for them to do. He is
one of the strongest men in the party,
and great hopes are entertained that he
will be elected.

GENERAL NEWS.

THE yellow fever still rages at Sa-
vannah, Ga. The mortality does not
decrease.

SPRINGFIELD had a grand Demo-
cratic Jollification last Monday. Flags,
music, speaking, etc.

TURKEY has at last given some in-
dication that she will listen to over-
tures of peace. Poor Servia has suf-
fered enough already.

MAINE has gone for the Radicals by
a majority something over 12,000 in
the recent State election. That is
nothing to boast of, and in fact it is a
falling off of their general average of
over 5,000.

EX-GOV. HORATIO SEYMOUR was
appointed Elector for the State at
large of New York, and Lucius Rolin-
son has been nominated by acclama-
tion by the Democrats of that State for
Governor.

THE news is now thought to be en-
tirely reliable which states that the
wholesale robber, Wm. M. Tweed, has
been arrested, and that he will soon be
sent to this country from Spain. The
latest telegrams clearly indicate the
fact.

TOM ALLEN, the prize-fighter, who
was arrested and put in the Covington
jail, gave bail in \$3,000 and was re-
leased. Two St. Louis merchants
went on his bond. He is to have a
"benefit" in Porkopolis Saturday night
to help him raise a few funds.

A serious riot occurred in Charle-
ston, S. C., last Saturday, between the
colored Radicals and colored Demo-
crats. The Radicals gathered to break
up a meeting which was in progress
by the Democrats. Several men,
white and black, were killed, and a
large number wounded. Quiet was
finally restored, and subsequently, the
colored Democrats met with the whites
and held their meeting in peace.

LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS.

Huntsville.

J. C. JOHNSON has returned from a visit
to Texas, charged with the country. Any
young lady desirous of a home in the lone
Star State, would do well to assert her
leap-year privileges. He could be induced
to emigrate.

DR. ALCOCK is still improving his prop-
erty. The last decoration is an elaborate
Veranda, designed, and in process of erec-
tion, by F. C. Goode. Four months have
been already devoted to the work, and it is
not near completion. Mr. G. never hastens
over his work. It is related of him, that
he once built a house for H. L. Carpenter,
which was commenced while one of the
daughters of the family was an infant.
Years rolled on. The child became a young
lady of 18 years. Under the old regime,
vicissitudes had occurred—servants had
changed hands—the refractory had been
"sent down the river." At length the house
was finished, and the workman packed his
kit to leave, when the young lady, her eyes
suffused with tears, approached her father,
and wringing her hands in earnest entreaty
exclaimed: "Oh Pa, please don't sell Mr.
Goode."

MR. CALER WOODS, of Garrard, purchas-
ed 133 acres of the Lincoln farm, last week,
for a fraction over \$37 per acre. It is his
purpose to take possession at an early day,
and become a citizen of Lincoln.

Rail-road matters are at a stand still at
present. No progress will be made in track
laying until the bridge at Fishing Creek
shall have been completed. Mr. Lovett
has tendered his resignation to the Board,
but it has not yet been accepted. The final
result will probably appear in the Cincin-
nati papers before your publication day.

Don't permit your Mt. Salem correspon-
dent to retire. He represents a large, respec-
table, and productive portion of the
county, and should stand to his post. None
of his name, from Simon Peter down to
Simon Kenton, was ever known to back
slandering down. Let not Simon Pinxton,
be the first to fail his crest in the presence
of the foe.

You will please give place to the follow-
ing notice, which was omitted at the prop-
er time, in consequence of the fact, that
the instrument took place at your Cemetery,
and it was expected your local Reporter
would notice it: Died, Aug. 8th, at the resi-
dence of his parents, near Unionville, after
an illness of four days, Junius, son of John
O. and Ann R. McAlister, aged 3 months
and 12 days.

MISS KATE WILLIAMS, of this place, has
commenced giving instruction to a class in
music. She is an accomplished musician,
having great native talent, and enjoying
the advantage of long and scientific train-
ing. We trust she will be successful in the
delightful calling she has chosen, until
some whippersnapper of the heart's only
melody as soft and pure and true as Angel
minstrelsy, shall win her to breathe her part
in a life-dre of heavenly harmony.

MISS MURPHY'S Seminary will open on
Monday next. This institution is so well
and favorably known, as to need no com-
mendation. The lady Principal has won a
reputation of high order as an instructress,
qualified, faithful and thorough. It has
been limited that a medical department
may be added to the institution. At least
this is the inference, from the fact that a
well known physician of your place seems
to have a great disposition to lecture there.

PULASKI COUNTY NEWS.

Numerical.

We were at a loss to know why it takes a
letter deposited in the post-office here on
Tuesday until Thursday evening to get to
Stanford (which has been the case with ours
for several weeks), so we determined to find
where the trouble lay, and discovered that
it exists here in the Somerset office; for, in
two instances, letters put in the box on
Tuesday were not mailed till Thursday, as
the post-mark on them attests. Mr. Mur-
phy was mighty slow, but generally pretty
sure. His deputy, however, while possess-
ing an equal amount of the former quality,
lacks a good deal of being the safest man in
the State. Perhaps his legal duties are ex-
tensive and worrying, and may account for
irregularities. A reform is sadly needed.
Vote for Tilden, Hendricks and Durham!

QUITE a large audience, among whom
were many of the best men of Somerset and
vicinity, greeted Judge Durham and J. R.
Bradley, at Point Isabel, on Monday.
Judge Durham was the first to take the
stand, and, in a speech of about an hour
and a half, expressed himself fully on all
the political issues of the day. That his
views were appreciated by a large portion
of the assemblage, was shown by repeated
applause and remarks of satisfaction. Mr.
Bradley followed in a speech occupying the
same length of time, and, although he
evinced many of the parts of a finished
orator and indulged in many well-rounded
flights of eloquence, he entirely dodged all
of the real issues of the campaign. He
called on Judge Durham to explain his vote
on the Texas Pacific Railroad, his action in
regard to the Pittsburgh door-keeping, and
other minor matters—all of which
questions were ably and satisfactorily an-
swered by the Judge in his reply of fifteen
minutes. Mr. Bradley is a good speaker,
and, were he on the right side, might do a
power of good; but hampered, as he is, by
false doctrines and a knowledge of the cor-
ruption of his own party, he is working for
himself and the cause he essays to assume,
a most signal defeat in November. For all
of which we will be truly thankful. In
conversation with some of the old stand-
bearers of our principles, we were assured
that the political outlook in the county was
never better for a Democratic victory.

FOR PRESIDENT, GREEN CLAY SMITH.—
We were told a few days ago that one
family alone in this county would give five
votes for Smith. We presume that these
are all he will get in Pulaski, as the major-
ity of the people have at least common
sense.

PROF. MOURNING, recently of Springfield,
has been elected Principal of the Masonic
College here. The free school, under the
charge of Mr. May, assisted by Miss Mollie
Vickery, will be taught in the Masonic
building. They propose, with the assist-
ance of Prof. Mourning, to continue the
school after the school funds are exhausted,
to those that desire it, for a nominal sum,
within the reach of the poorest child. This
is a most excellent arrangement, and we
hope that those who have children to edu-
cate will encourage these educators in their
efforts, and at the same time greatly benefit
themselves and theirs.

OUR Base-Ball club received a challenge
some time since, from the Cumberland
Stars, to play them a match game. The
challenge was accepted and the game was
played last Saturday evening on the farm
of Mr. Wesley Gorer. The Cumberland
Stars were defeated in a score of 23 to 11,
and were consequently much crest-fallen.
Mr. T. H. Reed, one of the best players in
the Somerset club, in getting into the wagon,
after the game, sprained his ankle very se-
riously. The doctors say he will probably
be *hors du combat* for two or three weeks.
Base-ball playing is a poor business, for, if
your head is not knocked off by the ball
during the game, or your shin completely
skinned by the bat, you are sure to break
your neck in some other way.

SOME LITTLE SHOOTING.—It is not often
that we can report all quiet along the C. &
R. R. line, for scarcely a day passes that
some one is not killed or wounded. For
the two or three days, ending with to-
night, we have the following to report: Pat
Hogan, a discharged foreman from Flat-
terny's work, went to that delectable resort
known as the Willow Tree, which is situ-
ated near Stone & Co.'s work, and indulged
rather freely. After getting on a tolerably
full load, he commenced to make himself
disagreeable to some parties who were in
the saloon at the time. The bar-keeper
asked him to desist, when they playfully
got into a scuffle—Hogan throwing the bar-
keeper, McGraw, down. This enraged McG-
raw, who drew a pistol and shot Hogan
through the heart, causing his death. Im-
mediately, on McGraw's work, a white
man "fired" into another white man, with
a musket, and gave him forty-six shots in his
side. One of Mr. Flannery's foremen dis-
charged a negro, who became so incensed
that he walked to his slanty, got a musket,
and deliberately shot at the foreman, a few
shots taking effect. The scamp then threw
down his weapon and fled. On Section 82,
two negroes got into a fight, one used an
axe, the other a small pistol. Result—a
heavy lick with the axe for one, and four
pistol balls in the side of the other. The
latter was not seriously hurt, and the balls
hanging from his tough skin, partially in-
bedded, presented the appearance of huge
ticks that had been on duty some time.
At Smith's, the battle was also between two
negroes. They had a little misunderstanding,
and one of them, smacking under the
effects of it, loaded his pistol, came upon his
enemy when he least expected it, and gave
him a fearful wound. In all these cases
there has been but one arrest, that on McG-
raw's work. The shooter claiming that the
man shot was not the man he intended to
shoot, and the man shot said he wasn't
after the shooter at all, but another man,
the case was dismissed. The negroes are
daily becoming more civilized in their use
of weapons, for, until a short time past,
reasons were their principal arms; now, a
negro here does not consider himself any-
thing unless he is the possessor of a pistol
or old army musket. To this state of affairs
there ought to be put a stop by the authori-
ties, else no one can feel himself in the
safe in this community. Please see to it, re-
law-enforcers!

Rev. J. R. PERDUE, of the Southern
Methodist Church, left last Monday for
Conference. It is said that he will prob-
ably be sent to Covington next year, very
greatly to the regret of his many friends and
his entire charge; for he has proved him-
self a worthy pastor and faithful Chris-
tian, and has done greatly to build up his church
in this county.

CASEY COUNTY NEWS.

Page's Creek.

RELIGIOUS.—Eld. Ballou, of the Chris-
tian Church, preached at Concord, the 10th
inst., at 11 A. M. Rev. H. M. Bark, (Bap-
tist,) preached at Roberts' Chapel, same
day, at 3 P. M.

DEATH.—On the 10th inst., at his resi-
dence in Liberty, Elijah Coffey. Mr. C. had
well reached his four-score years—he
was for quite a number of years, (in fact up
to the time of his departure from this
world,) keeper of a hotel at Liberty, during
which time, he made a large circle of ac-
quaintances and friends. Few have passed
through life and left behind a more desira-
ble reputation than he; being beloved by all
who knew him.

PERSONAL.—Samuel and Miss Nannie
Woodson, of Boyle county, are visiting rel-
atives in this locality. We give them a
cordial welcome—a gentle greeting. May
they enjoy a pleasant visit, and remain with
us a long time.

WE don't know, but we honestly believe
there will be several weddings in this neigh-
borhood soon. If brother "Fistad" wants
to get rid of those annoying bachelors, tell
him to send them to Fry's Creek.

FOR some time past, Mr. A. Carpenter
has been very much annoyed by Owls fre-
quencing his poultry yard, tying the feet
of such foolishness, he resolved to try his
shot gun, (or rather its contents.) After
charging it heavily, he walked out a few
nights ago, to try his marksmanship. He
let drive at this terror to the feathered
tribe—killing four turkeys—the Owl escap-
ing unhurt. Thus he proved a greater
terror than would the Owl have been. As
an archer, he is William Tell's superior.

THE Sabbath School at Roberts' Chapel,
will hold a meeting next Sunday, for the
purpose of electing new officers, reorganiz-
ing, &c. The good ladies of this neigh-
borhood will prepare a sufficiency of "grub"
for all who may attend. We hope to have
a large attendance, and a good time gener-
ally.

THE Good Templars of Casey county,
will meet in Convention at Roberts' Chap-
el, the 1st Saturday in October. We hope
to have a large attendance. Lodges that
have not elected delegates, should do so at
once. Basis of representation, one delegate
for every ten members. CASEY.

Middleburg.

On the first Sunday in October, a new
Baptist Church-house, on Carpenter's
Creek, is to be dedicated, and Mr. — Mc-
Pherson, formerly of Turnersville, is to be
ordained as a preacher.

IN the neighborhood between this place
and Carpenter's Creek, a difficulty occurred
between Wm. Eagle and Bird Cook, which
lightened a half dozen women considerably,
and in which the kind intervention of a
courageous friend, prevented the affray
from ending homicidal, which the threat-
ening aspect indicated—knives were gleam-
ing in the hands of each, clubs were wielded
with agility, and all the destructive fur-
ry of war and bloodshed, seemed to be close
at hand.

J. M. ROY, our efficient Druggist, has
sold his Drug Store to Robt. Scott, of Per-
ryville, and he is making preparations to
attend the next course of Lectures at the
Louisville Medical University. A new
store will be opened in our little village
this Fall, we learn, by a new firm—Wil-
iams & Coffey.

A no barbecue was enjoyed by a host of
Tilden and Hendricks supporters, on the
9th inst., near Liberty. The flag was haul-
ed to the place in a two-story wagon, drawn
by eight yoke of oxen, and was saluted by
the innumerable voices—"Hurrah for Tilden
and Hendricks!" Hail, Breckinridge,
and others, made speeches on the occasion.

"ROLLO" of the Somerset Reporter, says
that "Ethelbert, Jr." and "Simon Pinxton"
came down on him like a "thousand of
brick." If "Rollo" is inclined to wear the
coat which has written upon its back, Den-
siquery, Hypocrisy, Degeneracy, and Bigot-
try, it is his own volition. I can say for
myself that I am innocent of having influ-
enced him to even put it on. Ah, "Rollo,"
it is not I, that makes it pull "down," but
public censure. He also says that I am
prompted by my zeal in a *lost cause*. The
cause is not lost, but "Rollo" is, we fear.
When the cause of genuine morality, ten-
perance and human dignity, is lost, we
hope to be waded to some other realm.

THE CELEBRATED "BUFFALO"

STEAM GRIST MILLS!

I have removed from bottom to top the stone
self-cleaning and celebrated Steam Mills, situated in
Liberty county, about one mile from Stanford on
the Hamiltonville Pike. The celebrated, (old)
William N. Potts, of Madison county, laid the work,
and he now pronounces these mills as good as any
in the (country). All the old machinery and Bar-
re's have been taken out and new put in—stone
new Stone Mill, Rolling Mills, &c., are in fine or-
der, so that now I can grind Flour and Meal
as any Mill.

CUSTOM GRINDING

delivered and satisfaction guaranteed. Grinding
done every day. Try these Mills once and you will
come again. [170-171] JOHN W. ROY, Jr.

BEATTY-PARLOR ORGANS.

Established in 1850.

Believing it to be MY FAR the best Parlor and
Orchestra Organ manufactured, we challenge any
manufacturer to equal them. The celebrated, (old)
Thomas Beatty in this organ. In conjunction with
the celebrated Beatty's produce sweet, pure
and powerful tones. No other case of new and dis-
tinct design. Ministers, churches, teachers, schools,
halls, &c., and send for price lists and discounts.
Senders will find it to their advantage to examine
this instrument. It has improvements found in no
other. Correspondence solicited.
Best offer ever given. Money refunded upon re-
turn of organ and freight charges paid by us (Beatty &
Beatty) both ways. If unsatisfactory, after a
test trial of 80 days. Organ warranted for six
years.
Agents wanted. Address

DANIEL F. BEATTY,

Washington, New Jersey, U. S. A.

NORTHERN LAKE ICE!

I will deliver

NORTHERN LAKE ICE

Every morning during the season, in the city of
Stanford, at

2 1/2 CENTS PER POUND.

Accounts due at the close of each month—and
prompt settlement required.

220-12 ROBERT E. BARROW.

FOR RENT.

A FINEST CONVENIENT

25 ACRES OF GOOD BLUE GRASS!

within 3/4 mile of Town, on the Lancaster Pike.

Apply to W. P. WALTON—THE INTERIOR

MISCELLANEOUS.

EXECUTOR'S SALE!

AS Executor of the estate of Jones, dec'd, I will, on

Thursday, October, 6th, 1874,

Sell to the highest bidder, on the premises, about

the place North-west of Stanford, on the Turnpike
road from Stanford to Unionville, the farm on which
said dec'd died, consisting of about

Seventy-Two Acres.

Said land is in a good state of cultivation, with

excellent

Barn, Good Orchard, Comfortable

Dwelling, well Watered, and

Good Land.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-fourth cash, the re-
mainder in three equal installments, payable in 6,
12 and 18 months, with 5 per cent. interest. From
day to day, land with security, and then retained on the
land, the purchaser having the privilege of paying
at any time five hundred dollars or more.

J. S. MURPHY, Executor.

220-12

UPHOLSTERER

—AND—

CABINET MAKER.

The undersigned is prepared to do all kinds of Cab-
inet work, Upholstering, &c., such as

REPAIRING SOFAS, LOUN-

GES, SOFA CHAIRS,

SPRING MATTRES-

ES, &c., &c.

I will also furnish

NEW ARTICLES OF THE KIND.

on order. I will also make Coffins to order, of the
most approved styles, and at reasonable rates.
Looking Glasses and Picture Frames made on appli-
cation. Shop on Main Street, at the Carriage Factory
old J. P. Nash.

W. M. M. HENRICH.

220-12

STANFORD & SOMERSET

STAGES.

On and after the 1st of July next

I will have control of and run both

lines of Coaches between Stanford

and Somerset. Thankful for past

liberal Patronage, I hope to re-
ceive it again in the future. Com-
fortable Coaches, good horses, and

careful drivers have been pro-
vided.

B. F. CAMDEN.

220-12

WHEAT & CHESNEY.

[Successors in Terry, Wheat & Chesney.]

220-12

WHOLESALE GROCERS.

—AND—

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Agents for Franklin Cotton Mills,

Opposite Louisville Hotel.

No. 231 Main St., bet. Sixth & Seventh.

John L. Wheat, [157-158] LOUISVILLE, KY.

John J. Chesney, [157-158] LOUISVILLE, KY.

220-12

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS

WILL SEND

The Weekly Sun

FROM NOW

Till after the Presidential Election,

Post-Paid, to any Address

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Pharmaceuticals—Specialty at Chennault's Drug Store.

New York Mill Shirts, with linen fronts, for \$1 at John H. Craig's.

Anderson & McRoberts have a new supply of **Tithe and Pocket Knives**.

Machine—Belts and Hammers for Sewing Machines at Anderson & McRoberts.

Miss Lucy Butterfield has the notable in Fall Hats, suitable for the Philadelphia Exposition.

The only pure Soda Water ever made in town is at Anderson & McRoberts from their new silver fountain.

Swiss Machine Attachments, for all Machines, kept. Needles, four for \$25, at Anderson & McRoberts.

Watches and Jewelry of all kinds at 25 percent less than Cincinnati or Louisville prices, at E. R. Chennault's.

Turn most complete stock of Drugs ever brought to Stanford, at E. R. Chennault's. Prices as low as the lowest.

Don't Pay Peddlers two prices when you can buy the best spectacle made, at E. R. Chennault's \$2.50 per pair.

Anderson & McRoberts have a large and complete stock of Books for the Common School, at publisher's prices.

Miss Lucy Butterfield invites the Ladies, Misses and Children, to call and see her stock of Fall Millinery Goods.

Miss Lucy Butterfield has a beautiful stock of Fall Flowers—new shades of Ribbons and Trimmings, Silks and Stylized Hats.

Goja E. R. Chennault's for your School Books. The largest and most complete stock ever brought to Stanford, at publisher's prices.

Pharmaceutical preparations and Physiological prescriptions carefully and neatly prepared, at all hours, day or night, by Anderson & McRoberts.

N. H. Trevin has just received a very large stock of Hats of the latest styles. Call on him. If he can't suit you in price and quality, you need not try any one else.

Miss Lucy Butterfield, at the Millinery Establishment of John H. Craig, offers to her old friends and patrons, a very select stock of Ladies' Misses and Children's Fall Hats.

Fall and Winter Clothing—Get S. N. Matheny to make your Fall and Winter Clothing. He has decided the finest stock of goods ever brought to this market. Remember that he makes his clothes to fit perfectly.

Notice to Creditors—All persons having claims against N. H. Trevin, deceased, will please present them to John H. Craig, at the residence of Mr. James Craig, in Lincoln county, on the 21st inst., at 1 o'clock, P. M.

Notice—Would you like to buy or rent 40 acres of good bluegrass land, with a comfortable residence, on the Hustonville and Middleburg Turnpike? Please meet me at the residence of Mr. James Craig, in Lincoln county, on the 21st inst., at 1 o'clock, P. M.

S. N. Matheny, the best Tailor in Central Kentucky, has received a very large and well assorted stock of Fall and Winter Goods, consisting of French and English Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Diagonal and Scotch Suitings, &c. He cuts Clothing in the latest styles, and guarantees a perfect fit.

From the many flattering testimonials we have read, paying tribute to the Beatty Piano, and Beatty's Organ, we are constrained to recommend them to any person contemplating purchasing an instrument of either description. Address the manufacturer and proprietor, Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, N. J., for any information respecting the same. See advertisement.

MURDER WILL OUT.—A few years ago "August Flosser" was discovered to be a certain case for hypochondria and liver complaint, a few thin prophetic words were said to his friends, and they quickly they had been cured by it. The great curative of Flosser's Ailment, however, was healed through the country by one suffering to another, until, without advertising, its sale has become immense. Druggists are selling it in the United States in every city. No person suffering with Stomach, Sick Headache, Constipation, Palpitation of the Heart, Indigestion, Low Spirits, etc., can take three doses without relief. Go to your druggist, Beaton & Stagg, and get a bottle for 75 cents and try it. Sample bottles 10 cents.

MR. DANIEL F. BEATTY, manufacturer and proprietor of the Beatty Piano and Beatty's Organ, Washington, N. J., is certainly a very reasonable and anxious man to transact business with. He makes this very fair proposition to any who may favor him with an order, as follows: "If the instrument does not prove satisfactory after a test trial of five days after receiving it, the purchase money will be refunded upon the return of the instrument, and he will pay freight charges both ways." This is certainly an exceeding generous and safe manner in which to transact business with him. He warrants his instruments for six years. See his advertisement.

LOCAL NEWS.

A first class Hotel in Stanford, can be purchased or leased. Address this office.

The Lincoln Circuit Court will commence on the 30th Monday in next month.

The Boyle Circuit Court convened last Monday, and will remain in session during next week.

WANTED.—To feed 200 hogs at 4 cents. Apply to A. M. Jones, 2 1/2 miles from Stanford, on Danville pike.

WANTED.—To pasture cattle or horses at \$1.50 per month. Pasture half a mile from town, on Lancaster pike. Apply at office of INTERIOR JOURNAL.

MARRIAGE at the bride's house, Sept. 8, by Rev. Milton Elliott, Mr. John T. Holtzclaw, of Lincoln, and Miss Mary A. Perkins, of Garrard county, Ky.

The Circus gave in the p.m., and will pitch its tents in Mt. Vernon. Strange movement that. We would have given them twice as large an audience.

Occasional schools, eight in number, opened last Monday, with a very fair attendance, and the prospect is, that more pupils will be in attendance during the present session, than ever before.

I HAVE several fine Red Berkshire pigs for sale, at a reasonable price. These pigs are known to be the best variety, as they fatten early, and are very thrifty.

A. M. SNOW, of Paris, Ky., will address the people of Lincoln county on the political issues of the day, at Stanford, on Monday, (County Court day) October 30, 1876, at 11 o'clock, P. M.

THE QUARTERLY COURT was in session Monday and Tuesday. A few cases were passed over until to-morrow. Only a few cases were litigated. Altogether, the Court was not an interesting one, but the business was rapidly dispatched.

A PROTRACTED meeting has been in progress at the Baptist Church, in this place, since last Sunday. The Pastor, Mr. Harris, has been assisted in his labors by Rev. J. E. Carter, of Lebanon, and Rev. S. P. Thompson, of Shelbyville. Up to last night, there had been no allusion to the Church.

The Lincoln County Teachers' Institute will convene at this place, on the 19th, and continue three days. To judge from the programme, which has been printed, it will be a meeting of much interest. The object of these Institutes is to further the cause of Education, and the people, generally, should take a lively interest in them.

MARRIAGE—By Rev. Wm. Crow, at the residence of the bride's mother, in Stanford, Thursday morning, Sept. 14th, Mr. W. O. Park, of Madison county, and Miss Mollie W. Alcorn. Attendants: Misses Nancy Alcorn, Lattie P. Cobb and Mollie Hill, Messrs. Sen. R. Park, J. B. Embury and Dr. Steele Bailey. The bride and groom have gone West, on a visit, and will return soon.

The passenger train, from Livingston to Louisville, left Saturday morning, ran through a bunch of yearling calves on the Shanks farm, about two miles East of town, killed and wounded fatally, five of them. The train coming from Louisville on the evening of the same day, ran over a horse belonging to a man named Wilson, who lives on the McCarty farm. Both hind legs were cut off, and of course it had to be killed.

Wages requested by Wearden & McAlister to state that their Coal Yard and Coal Scales will be completed in a few days, and that thereafter they will keep at all times their yard stocked with the best quality of Laurel and Rockcastle coal, every load of which will be run over the scales when sold. We would also mention that this firm, which has always done a large business, is now refitting and enlarging its already commodious store room, preparatory to adding to its present business a large stock of Cooking and Heating Stoves, Grates and Mantles, Boots, Shoes, and many other goods that they have not handled heretofore.

But few of our citizens are aware of the fact, no doubt, that there is an old graveyard in an eastern direction from town, only a short distance from the town limits, in the woodland, or near it, belonging to the estate of the late Dr. John Craig's heirs. Flat, old-time stone alone mark the resting place of the dead, and the letters thereon, once nearly defaced, show that persons named Fortis are buried there. Nearly a score of graves are on the ground, which is not now enclosed, and that was, perhaps, the first graveyard in this immediate vicinity, and it was intended, in all probability, for private burial purposes only.

"DOD ON IT!"—A note from Hustonville states that the case of Johnson vs. Logan was settled on Tuesday by arbitration. The plaintiff in this case brought suit in the Quarterly Court, alleging that the dog of the defendant had fearfully, and without provocation, killed, destroyed, maimed, mutilated, and murdered twenty of his (plaintiff's) sheep; and asked for damages to the amount of \$50, together with other proper relief. By consent, the matter was put into the hands of Wm. Lucas and J. M. Cook, who, after a patient and thorough investigation, decided that defendant should pay to plaintiff \$40; that each party should pay his own costs; that the dog, having forfeited the esteem of all good citizens, and all the rights of a law-abiding dog, should be outlawed, banished, and killed! That any person harboring, protecting, or aiding him in any manner, should pay the penalties and suffer the pains in the statute made and provided; and that R. E. Hucker be enjoined, ordered, empowered, and authorized to execute this sentence. "Sic transit gloria carni."

LAND, STOCK AND CROP ITEMS.

J. W. McALISTER bought of Lib Pryor, a bunch of 25 Berkshire stock hogs, this week, for which he paid 6 cents. They will average about 150 pounds, and are already fat, but will be made to weigh over 250 pounds by December 1st.

MR. JOHN S. MURPHY has on his land, near town, a bunch of 3-year old cattle, used by himself, all of which will weigh through-bred Short Horns. They will average over 1,500 pounds, and are as fat and nice as we have ever seen on the bluegrass.

J. R. OWENS has an Alderly Bull which he will "farm out" at \$5 per cow, and allow the farmer to breed to him until his cow has a calf. His animal is thoroughly bred, and this breed is known as the best milk and butter stock in the world. The animal is convenient to town.

The Frankfort Potomac shows braced over a Sweet Potato which weighed four pounds and a quarter, and tells exhibitors of County Fairs to dry up. Why then? Nothing to boast of, my friend! We saw one of the same variety, (Bermuda) the other day, which weighed seven pounds and a fraction, and there were five others in the same hill which weighed from one to three pounds and a quarter. Let the Potomac "dry up."

WITHIN the history of this State, we venture to say that no man can remember a finer crop than we have had this year, of all kinds of grain and grain. Wheat, corn, and rye, millet, timothy, clover and blue grass have all thrived, and the season has been such that stock of all kinds will have abundant pasture until freezing weather cuts down the perennial yield of blue grass, which will be good, at least, until the close of the year, if not during the entire winter.

MEMRS. G. C. & W. F. ABRAHAM, of Crab Orchard, sold last week, to Mr. Garrard Elkin, of Madison county, 9 thoroughbred Poland China pigs, for \$15 each. They are intended for the Florida market, where Mr. Elkin is known as a dealer in the best stock only. They also sold four of the same kind to Wm. Collier, of Garrard county, for his own use, at \$12.50 each.

Mr. Collier is also a breeder of the Red Berkshire. Messrs. Robertson & Carpenter, also bought three head at \$12.50 each. The Poland China is the largest breed of hogs.

GREAT REFORM MEETING.

LINCOLN. BOYLE. GARRARD.

5,000 PEOPLE PRESENT.

ORATORY. MUSIC. FEAST.

LARGEST PICNIC PARTY OF THE SEASON.

According to announcement, the great Democratic picnic came off at the beautiful and spacious woodland of Mr. Greenberry, Bright, in this county, last Wednesday, the 13th. Every body expected to see a large crowd, but no one, we presume, anticipated such a gathering of the true Democratic class as was witnessed on that day. There were literally scores of people present, gathered from a scope of country more than 15 miles from all directions, coming as they did, from this and all the adjoining counties. The day was one peculiar to September—clear refreshing, and calm. By 9 o'clock, A. M., more than a thousand people were on the grounds, and by 11 o'clock, fully 5,000 had flocked there, of whom came with banners flying, bearing upon them the pictures of our brave and able leaders in the great Reform movement, Tilden and Hendricks. Men, women and children, black and white, seemed to have caught the spirit which animated the breast of those who, seeing the danger which threatens us as a nation under the present misadministration of the government, would exert if possible, and all seemed willing to lend a helping hand in the patriotic work. So much by way of a prelude.

HON. M. J. DURHAM, being present, was called for, and as the invited speakers from a distance had not yet arrived, he came forward and addressed about 5,000 eager listeners for over a half hour on the political situation. His voice is finely adapted to outdoor speaking, and he was heard distinctly by nearly half of the people on the ground. This was the only speech in the forenoon which could be heard distinctly, more than a hundred feet from the stand, as the other gentlemen failed to give their voices the proper pitch. The speech of Mr. Durham had a good effect, and at its close, the shout that went up made the welkin ring. After this, a stirring piece of music by the Stanford Amateur Band brought forward a fresh supply of listeners, who were addressed by

HON. W. J. LEWIS, of Garrard county. If any one present felt low spirited from any cause, we are sure that Col. Lewis dispelled their "blues" by the admirable manner in which he related several good anecdotes. He is one of the best men in our party to put a crowd in a fine humor. He was followed by

MR. F. B. THOMPSON, JR., of Mercer county, in a speech of three quarters of an hour, and we regret that his speech could not be heard by all on the grounds. It had the true Democratic ring and was listened to by a large number of people. Had there been two speakers stands, many more persons might have been able to hear the speeches.

After Mr. Thompson concluded, it was announced that Senator John W. Stevenson, of Covington, and Gen. John H. Huston, of Lexington, had arrived, and they were conducted to the stand amid the strains of delightful music, and the cheering welcome of the crowd.

AN ARMY OF DEMOCRATS was then introduced, and a "sea of upturned faces" confronted him. As Governor of our beloved old State, he had made a high reputation for honesty and ability, and all knew him by reputation, as a pure and upright Christian Statesman. Hence, he was listened to with profound attention for over an hour. Of course his speech was a most admirable one, as he is not capable of making any other kind. His seat in the highest council of our nation as Senator for several years, has given him an insight into the workings of the present administration, and the exclamation he gave the Grand Jury, his pungent arraignment of the party in power, and the thrusts he gave the leaders of the gang of thieves around the Treasury, cut like a two-edged sword. His speech should be written out and circulated as a Democratic Campaign document. His were burning words, uttered by one who knows whereof he speaks, and all who know him, know that they are true. He pointed to the Cabinet of Grant—to the White House—to the Navy and the War Department—to the Internal Revenue and Indian Bureaus, as places where thieves have been at work, and from which, being criminals have been seen. He referred to the selling out of the public patronage by McKim—the grave stone contract and the post-railroad by that practice of criminals. He said that Grant had been a Democrat, but that he had fallen from grace, and "what a fall was that, my countrymen!" But, he continued, he did not intend that this government should be broken up, for as long as that noble, the blue and the grey, the red, white and blue, mingle together in one brave and common effort to rescue it from the hands of the spoilers, under the good and unerring Providence of God, we will come up, even though it be through great tribulation, and again enter upon the highway of prosperity and greatness. He referred to the fact that large numbers of good Republicans had flocked to our stand, as an evidence that there was hope for the country, yet, through the united efforts of honest Democrats and Republicans. That such men as McKim and Russell, both of whom had resigned to escape impeachment, were now good services to our party, and the Radicals were heartily welcome to all such. He spoke of the great Dutchman, Cal Schurz, as one who had made a goose of himself, and said that from the best authority, he learned that Schurz could not carry a German vote in Indiana for the Radicals. His remarks upon the infamous order of Cameron in stationing soldiers in the South in time of peace, in order to carry the coming election for his party, were powerful and logical, and clearly showed that if that order should be carried out, it would greatly endanger the liberties of the people. But he had not intended to give even a short synopsis of any speech that was made, but confine myself to a simple recapitulation of the incidents of the day. The people of this part of the State heartily thank Senator Stevenson for coming so far to address them, and for his brave and unflinching utterances in behalf of our imperiled country.

At the close of the Senator's speech, the living sea of human beings walked quietly and in good order to the numerous shades which were spread under the dense shade,

the green sword was dotted here and there with an "which were spread under the dense shade, every thing extolled which the market of foods, from old Aunt Dinah's corn dodger, to the rich cakes and pastries which Kentucky white women and girls know, as scarcely any but a French cook knows how to make. All kinds of meats, from the savory Southdown mutton and tender Berkshire hams, to the delicate "Spring chicken" which roasted so high that even a dorkie with the skill and rapidity of a blow Tweed had been unable to steal. Fruits, less, confections, etc., in a wealth of abundance, graced the tables, and all were invited to partake of the feast. No one was allowed to stand back from an invitation to eat, and if any one, white or black, left there hungry, it was his own fault. Most of the best food was actually thrust upon the people, many of whom had already partaken almost to the point of a gourmand. After all had eaten and been filled, there was enough left to feed a thousand more.

AFTER DINNER the stirring strains of music called the people from refreshment to labor again, (not labor, but to a renewal of the mental feast) and they were

GEN. JOHN H. HUSTON, of Lexington, was introduced. He commenced by saying that he was glad to have an opportunity of addressing so many people, but as they had already listened until they were surely tired, he would not detain them long. He said Maj. Joe Blackburn is here to speak, and I know you all want to hear him, and I tell you now, he is a fine speaker, and will delight you, for if ever there was a talking machine on this earth, Maj. Blackburn is one. I tell you this, fellow-citizens, in advance, in order that you may "stay and hear me." This little rally of wit brought down the trees. No correspondent or other newspaper writer can report a speech made by Gen. Huston. That's a thing no fellow can do. He must be heard to be appreciated fully. He has the happy faculty of keeping his auditors error on the lookout for something new, rare, and anti-entire, and they are certain to hear it. If, after reciting some dry statistics (a thing he rarely does) which causes his hearers to become a little restless, he at once catches the idea, and by a sudden and apt anecdote, sets them to yelling or laughing, and when he gets through speaking, every body feels satisfied and is delighted and delighted. When he closed, two handsome bouquets were handed him, accompanied by a speech from Col. Charles Huston, on behalf of the fair dames, which was replied to, gracefully and beautifully by the General. The crowd will long remember the "Forks of Dix River" and the man who was born there, and the boy who was not. The story is too long for a recital here, but those who had the good fortune to hear Bowman and Huston on the "Forks," will never forget the allusion. One might think that by this time—3 o'clock, P. M., the crowd there would be weary and anxious to go home. Not so, however, for

MAJOR BLACKBURN had not yet spoken. As stated by General Huston, all were anxious to hear the "talking machine," and all who did, we are sure will carry his burning words in their hearts for many days to come. He pitched his voice out at the start, and his trumpet tones are heard from the stand to the remote circle of the vast throng. All present tried to hear every word uttered by the impassioned orator, whether they succeeded or not. We hope they did, for an abler and more telling speech of an hour and a half, has not been uttered during this campaign. We shall not attempt even a brief synopsis. It is not required of us, but we can assure all who did not hear that speech, that they missed one of the best political arguments which has emanated from a Democratic stand, since Tilden and Hendricks were nominated. Maj. Blackburn's hard and successful work in the last Congress, on several important Committees, has given him a national reputation. We are glad to know that, whether he succeed or not, in electing our Presidential candidates, we are sure of having his valuable services, together with those of Judge Durham, in the councils of the nation.

THIS speech closed the day of feasting, oratory, music, and good cheer, generally. All of the speakers were met with repeated cheering from time to time, which also showed that they were properly appreciated. Each received a large and handsome bouquet at the close of his speech, presented by the fair dames who had come to lend the witchery of their smiles and the hallowing influence of their presence to their husbands, brothers and friends, who are so nobly battling in this great struggle for Tilden, Hendricks and Reform. They have also more entered the conflict in this Presidential year, with a determination to put a stop to the downward movement of our Republic, and lift it again upon that pedestal of pride and honor, from which it has been dragged by a bearded Executive and his partners in crime.

THE best order prevailed throughout the day, and, barring one irrepressible small boy, a purely American institution and nuisance, nothing occurred to annoy the speakers and listeners. That little yelling sprig, by wrenching out "here's your flag, for 25 cents!" at every other step he took, as the source of considerable annoyance and had he not been smaller than an ordinary pepper-bush, would have been suspected.

GREAT credit is due to the various committees for the admirable manner in which they performed their respective tasks. The stand was admirably arranged. Four large beech trees, all of the same size and height, cut just 55 feet apart in all directions, formed a perfect natural arena, in which the speakers stood and were heard. One in the rear, and between two of the trees, a large hunting bag was spread, bearing on its folds the names of Tilden, Hendricks, and Reform. Other flags decorated the stand, and gave it a handsome appearance. Ice-water in abundance was supplied in barrels which were kept filled with fresh spring-water all the time, and no one had an excuse for being thirsty. Only one drunken man was seen on the grounds, and he was on the outskirts, too drunk to halloo and not sober enough to walk.

AT NIGHT, it was announced from the stand that at night Major Blackburn would speak at Danville, and Gen. Huston and others at Lancaster. Of course they had full houses, but we have had no particulars. We cannot close this hastily written, and therefore necessarily imperfect, sketch, without saying a good word for Col. C. H. Bowman, of Danville. To him attaches much credit for the admirable manner in which he discharged the duties imposed upon him as "Master of Ceremonies. Two better men than he and Uncle C. Henry Bright could not be found to manage a Democratic Picnic.

GREENSBERRY HEIGHT. Too much praise cannot be bestowed upon this gentleman, on whose beautiful and velvet woodland the picnic was held. He was, in fact, our host, and we his guests—5,000 strong! He is a large-hearted Democrat, who would give the whole of his 2,000 acres of rich land to see his country purified and elevated by the election of Tilden and Hendricks, and placed once more upon an honest footing. When the committee announced that they had selected his farm as the place of meeting, he said: "Come on, and I will tell my folks to cook enough themselves to feed 500 people," and they did it. To Mr. Bright, the crowd returns their sincere thanks.

We will not weary our readers with further details. Enough has been written to let the outside world know that the Democracy of Central Kentucky are alive to every good word and work, and that on the 10th of November they will do their part in the great struggle for free and honest government by placing Tilden and Hendricks in the presidential chair.

THE BAND. The "Stanford Amateur Band," assisted by gentlemen from other towns, did much toward enhancing the enjoyment and pleasure of the day, and to them every one present feels indebted for the delightful music furnished.

DOMESTIC ITEMS.

Edited by Campbell & Miller.

Market Changes.

A good glass Fruit Jar for one dollar per dozen.

The best Sealing Wax is a pale pink color.

A few good shot-guns offered at panic prices.

Special low figures offered on tin and Japanese ware, and bird cages.

Special bargains offered in Willow baskets for soiled clothes.

First class Mackerel offered at one dollar per kit.

A nice Tea Canister and one pound of prime Green Tea, for one dollar.

The finest Jelly Glass in the market, at one dollar per dozen.

Genuine Shaker Brooms—those that sweep clean, are now offered at 25 cents.

Coal Oil has made a further advance. Retailing now at 40 cents.

We want a few thousand pounds of good flour at \$2.50 in trade.

Fancy Groceries.

We take especial care to keep our stock of Fancy Groceries complete and fresh.

Fresh pickles, chow-chow, mustard, salad dressing, celery salt, flavoring extracts, acids, spices, raisins, currants, citrons, etc., sold at regular grocery margins.

Ask for Campbell's Diamond Drip Syrup. Perfectly pure. Price, one dollar a gallon.

Call and get a cook book of two hundred and fifty recipes, free gratis, for nothing.

Baby Roasted Corn in pound packages.

TRIN BROTHER YEAST Cakes are perfectly pure, and that cannot be said of very many yeast preparations upon the market.

FRESH Baker's Chocolate, Cox's Gelatine, Foreign Domesticated Geese, Duck, National A. Cream Tartar, Lemon Sugar, etc., received lately.

Hardware.

Our stock of steel hardware, tools, cutlery, novelties, etc., will compare favorably with any stock in town as to extent, and the cash-in-hand principle enables us to make the very lowest prices. Mechanics and builders are invited to examine and price.

Special orders for wagon and carriage materials, blacksmith's tools, etc., taken on the smallest possible margins. We have complete price lists and catalogues of all goods in these lines, which are open for inspection. "Live and let live," gentlemen.

The best time in the world to buy edge tools and cutlery. Special bargains offered now.

A big stock of Pocket Cutlery offered at 20 percent discount on regular prices. Call and buy a good knife for little money.

Blacksmiths will do well to get our prices on Iron, Steel, Nails, Shoes, Plow Moulds, Bolts, Raps, etc.

Miscellaneous.

A scientific commission has just completed an investigation of the alleged poisoning of a family by corned corn meat in New York, and have decided that the poison was the result of exposure of the meat after it was uncanned whereby it became putrid and tainted. The experts declared that there is nothing deleterious about the canning process, which opinion is proved by the immense consumption of canned fruits and vegetables.

"There is no royal road for a government more than for an individual or a corporation. What you want to do now is to cut down your expenses and live within your income. I would give all the legends of finance and finance-making—I could give the whole of it for the old homely maxim, 'Live within your income.'"—(Tilden).

THE GOLDEN RULE—"Live within your income." Pay as you go.

OUR TWO-CENT SOAP.—The third edition of recipes for making our celebrated hard laundry soap has been exhausted. One hundred families in the county are using it. The soap costs not exceeding two cents a pound. Forty cents will buy the ingredients for a trial. The following is the recipe:—Put into an iron kettle five gallons of soft water, to this add five pounds of Pure Soda Ash, and three pounds of unbleached lint; boil the mixture three quarters of an hour; then dip out into a tub, allowing the lye, and let it sit until it settles (the lye will rise quite clear), then dip it off and put into your kettle; to this add three gallons of refined grease, measured, and boil from two to three hours. If solid or rich grease is used, add one fourth less. You may try it by dropping a little in a saucer, and if hard, it is done. You may then pour it into a tub, let it remain until next day, then cut in bars to suit yourself.

SOURCE THE Big Bonanza, Chevy Holland's Empire, Put "Lone Jack" in your pipe.

Two hundred empty sugar barrels at 15 cents each; molasses and oil barrels at 75 cents each.

You Get the Best Soda in one pound packages.

We have the Best of Twist Tobacco manufactured of Level cut high leaf.

Save time and money by buying grain shortly in hand your small grain.

Attention is called to our quotations of Groceries and Hardware, elsewhere.

Supply your wife with lots of stone milk pails, butter crocks, strainers, skimmer, etc.

Tall Soap of a dozen different varieties at from 50 cts to \$1.25 per dozen. Tiersman Soap at 50 cts per dozen. Irish and India Soap at \$1.00 per dozen. Soda Ash Soap at 50 cts per pound.

Axe handles, hoe handles, pick handles, rake handles, plow handles, spade handles—all sorts of handles are handled by us.

Why the people use Turkish Bath Soap: 1st. One cake will outlast two cakes of any toilet soap in use. 2nd. It imparts to the skin a soft, velvety appearance and keeps it in an active and healthy condition. 3rd. It never chaps the skin, and will cure skin diseases. 4th. In every essential it has no equal. 5th. It is so cheap.

A complete stock of collars, name, trace-chains, name-strings, bookbands, blind-binders, girls, binder-ribs, riding bridles, bits, buckles, snaps, harness thread, rivets, vials, tecks, etc. Reasonable reductions made for full sets of gear.

Every farmer should own a farm-bell. Nothing more useful in case of fire, accident, sudden sickness, and for calling the farmer and his family to meals. We have just accepted the agency of the celebrated Fredericktown Bell makers, and are offering their medium farm bell at 67 1/2 cts and see it.

MARKETS.

Louisville.

Macaroni at 8 1/2 cts for shoulders, 10 1/2 cts for clear ribs, and 10 1/2 cts for clear sides. Pork at 12 1/2 cts for clear sides, an advance of 10 cts. Lard at 12 1/2 cts for clear sides, an advance of 10 cts. Butter at 12 1/2 cts for clear sides, an advance of 10 cts. Eggs at 12 1/2 cts for clear sides, an advance of 10 cts. Chickens at 12 1/2 cts for clear sides, an advance of 10 cts. Turkeys at 12 1/2 cts for clear sides, an advance of 10 cts. Geese at 12 1/2 cts for clear sides, an advance of 10 cts. Ducks at 12 1/2 cts for clear sides, an advance of 10 cts. Corn at 12 1/2 cts for clear sides, an advance of 10 cts. Wheat at 12 1/2 cts for clear sides, an advance of 10 cts. Oats at 12 1/2 cts for clear sides, an advance of 10 c

Warning to a Lazy Husband.

The Daubrey News says: Ladies who have husbands who are neglectful in supplying them with the kindlings should carefully study the experience of a Davidson street sister. All her married life she has had an unbroken struggle with her husband to keep herself supplied with wood, and the greater part of the time she had been obliged to depend upon her own defense with the axe, and any one who has seen a woman handle an axe knows what a dreadful thing it is. Two months ago she begged of him not to go away without leaving her some kindlings. He said he would not. But he finally did. Then she hit upon a plan. She had four dozen clothes pins. She took one dozen of them for starting the fire, and found that it worked admirably. The next day she used another dozen, and so she continued until the four dozen were gone. Then she went to the store and purchased another four dozen, having them put in the bill. When they were gone she repeated the errand. She said no more to him about kindlings. For ten years she had kept the battle, and now she was tired and sick at heart. He could go his own way, and she would go hers—patiently, uncomplainingly—until the end would come.

On Monday he signified at the store that he would like to settle his account. The bill was handed him. He glanced down the column his face began to work. First his eyes slowly enlarged, then his mouth gradually opened, caused by the drooping of his lower jaw, and wrinkles formed on his forehead. One-third down the column he formed his lips as if to whistle. Half way down he said:

Gracious!
A little further on he said:
Thunder!
Four more lines were taken in and he spoke again:

By the jumping jupiter!
Then he read on, smiting his thigh vigorously, and gave vent to various expressions of the liveliest nature. Finally he threw the bill down.

I say, Benson, look here; this bill can't be paid; you've got me mixed up with your laundry.

That's your bill, sir, said the grocer, smiling pleasantly.

I tell you it can't be, persisted the Davidson street man, beginning to look scared. Why, here's fifty-five dozen clothes pins in a two months' bill. What on earth do you take me for—a four-story laundry?

But it is your bill. Your wife can explain it to you. She ordered the pins.

My wife gaped the unfortunate man.

Yes, sir.

The debtor clutched the bill, jammed it in his pocket, and hurried straight home. He bolted into the house without any abatement of speed, and flung the paper on the table before his wife, knocked his hat on the back part of his head, and said:

Martha Ann Johnson, what does this mean? There are fifty-five dozen clothes pins in Benson's bill for the last two months, and he says you ordered every blessed one of them.

And so I did, said she, demurely.

What? Fifty-five dozen clothes pins in two months? And he shot down into a chair as if a freight car had fallen atop of him. Fifty-five dozen clothes pins in two months? he howled. Will a jeeves stand that?

I tell you, you needn't stare at me that way! Benson Wheeler Johnson, nor go calling into heaven with your impudence. I ordered them clothes pins myself, and I have burnt every one of 'em pins in that stove, because you were too alfred lazy to get a stick of wood. And I declare before I'll be bothered again and fighting to get you to eat wood, I'll burn every clothes pin in the land, and you shall pay for them, if you have to let the shirt off your back to do it. So now!

And Mrs. Johnson, with a face like scarlet, snatched up the broom, and went to sweeping the carpet as if every flake of the dust was a red hot coal, while the unhappy Mr. Johnson hastened to the store, and paid the bill. And before dark that night he had a half cord of wood sawed, split and piled up ready for use.

A Rich Bird's Nest.

This morning as a man in the employ of the government contractor was dumping a load of ashes on the common, he discovered a large pile of notes lying in a heap, and on overhauling them, found that they were bank notes of various denominations, cut up in small pieces about an inch in size. It seems extraordinary how the notes came in this state, as it is evident they were cut by machinery, some being a perfect square, about the size of twenty-five cent pieces, and other different shapes. There were at least half a peck of the pieces, and the question is, where did they come from? The notes were apparently of the denomination of \$1 and \$2, but there were pieces that looked as if they might belong to a United States \$5. The entire pile must have represented thousands of dollars.—(Herald Recorder.)

Photographing the Baby.

They came at 10 A. M.—the baby, his grandmother, his papa, and mamma, and two aunts. They wanted to have his picture taken. The obliging artist got every thing in readiness, brought out the little velvet-lined high chair, in which babies are usually photographed, and then the trouble began. The baby's papa wanted to take off its neck because it had such pretty fat arms, but his mamma was afraid it would take cold. Then one auntie thought it would be so sweet to take off his little stockings and sit him in a big arm chair, but his other auntie thought that such a performance would be very modest indeed, and a conflict seemed imminent.

Finally it was agreed that they should take the artist's advice, and strap him up in the high chair. After much ringing of bells the baby was induced to look with favor on the new state of affairs. The artist prepared to take the negative, but just at the critical moment the infant screamed lustily. His papa jingled the bells anew, the artist set the music box going, while the mamma drew him out of his chair, and his aunties called him a "putty, atty little sing."

Pence being restored, another negative was taken, this time with tolerable success. But one auntie did not like the expression of the face, and the mamma thought it did not do justice to his eyes. The next time he stuck both fists in his mouth and shut one eye, and the next time his grandma, who had been watching him intently, ran forward and began shaking him slapping him on the back.

It was 12 o'clock, and the thermometer stood at 98° in the shade, and that artist ground his teeth and looked to see how far it was from the window to the sidewalk. Three or four more unsatisfactory attempts were made, and at last the baby, who had been taken out of the chair so many times and was not properly secured, slipped down on the floor with a thump. A grand hubbub followed; every body screamed; the timid auntie fainted, and the papa swore; while the trembling artist, fearing for his life, secreted himself behind a screen in the corner, where he waited until he was sure that no bones were broken, and then he came forth, saying that he had been suddenly called down stairs to see a man.

He was so much relieved on being told that they would not try again that day that he forgot to live up to the rules and "demand pay when the negative is taken." As they started down the stairs the head of the family informed him that they would call again in a few days, and he has hired a small boy to sit at the foot of the steps and bring him word at their approach, so that he may have time to lock the door and hang out a notice—"Gone to the Centennial."—(Omniah Republican.)

An Angel Defiant Pair.

On Thursday evening an unusually interesting marriage ceremony took place at the residence of Mr. Daniel L. Sawyer, in Haverhill, Mass. The bridegroom was Eben H. Little, Esq., 32 years old, a native of Haverhill, N. H., a successful Boston merchant. The bride was Miss Jerusha Palmer, 34 years old, a wealthy maiden lady, formerly residing in Beacon street, Boston, but late of Somerville. The groomsmen were Master Anson Ayer, 14 years old, and the bridesmaid Nellie M. Sawyer, a Miss of 13. The wedding party consisted of about thirty persons, relatives and friends, including ages from the infant of thirteen months, with its suggestive prattle, to those of threescore years. The parties to the union are hale and hearty, with no abatement of natural vigor save that which attends advancing years. Mr. Little has been married once before, and several years ago, passed the period of his golden wedding. To the bride the relations were new. The early hours of the honeymoon are to-day being spent in an excursion down the river in the Queen of the Merrimack, the party being joined by the Old Fellows and Daughters of Rehekah, to whom they will present a practical illustration of how the old are sometimes made even. The romance of the affair is that Mr. Little, "longing for a kindred spirit," and yearning for a heart that could commune with his own, made proposals to Miss Palmer several months ago, which were then not looked upon with favor. Within the past ten days, however, an answer was received, reversing the former decision and assenting to the proposed union. The maiden became his affianced, and the necessary preparations for the nuptial ceremonies were hastened, so that the event took place last evening. The venerable pair are to make their abode in this city.—(Boston Globe.)

The Reading (Pa.) Eagle says:

Saturday, at the Fair Grounds, in this city, young Tony Espinosa, not yet 14 years of age, undertook and successfully accomplished the feat of riding twenty-five miles in less than one hour's time. The boy is a dark-skinned Mexican lad, tough, brave, healthy, and determined. He wore blue knee breeches, and lacy colored cap and white shirt. His father, a peripatetic dealer in horses, which was done at the end of every mile. The first mile was run in 2:14, the second in 2:09, the third in 2:15, and in about that time throughout, with few exceptions, the miles were run. As each mile was completed one of the troupe would catch the horse as he crossed the score in full speed, and throw him back nearly on his haunches while the boy would jump off and in an instant would be on the back of another animal galloping away. The sixth heat the horse bolted from the track and ran down over the rocks, but the boy mastered the animal and kept on his back. The accident three minutes were lost. However, the lad determined to make up for lost time and he rode swifter than before. Round and round the course he went, fifty-two times without stopping, and as he came home the last time he was received with great applause when the judges, H. Herh and A. H. Kretz, announced that the 25 miles had been accomplished in 58½ minutes. The boy did not appear very tired, and all the refreshments he took during the ride were a few swallows of water.

A Young Woman's Influence.

The character of the young men of a community depends much on that of the young women. If the latter are cultivated, intelligent and accomplished, the young men will feel the requirements that they themselves should be upright, gentlemanly and refined; but if their female friends are frivolous and silly, the young men will be found dissipated and worthless. But remember always that a sister is but the guardian of a brother's integrity. She is the surest inculcator of faith in female purity and worth. As a daughter, she is the true light of home. The pride of the father often centers in his sons, but his affection is expended on his daughters. She should, therefore, be the sun and center of all.

Write the known strength of Tilden

in the East, with his rapidly growing strength in the West and among the people who believe with us—with the unmistakable longing for a change evinced so recently in the elections—the situation would seem to assure the election of Tilden and Hendricks beyond a doubt. But we must work while it is day, for the night cometh.—(Cin. Enq.)

Successful Farming.

The first aim and purpose of every business man, whether he is a farmer or a merchant, is to make money. There may be, of course, other motives connected with this, but undoubtedly the leading object and incentive to action, is money. This may seem like taking a low or sordid view of the subject, but if rightly considered, it is not. The law of our nature that impels every man to make his business a source of gain, is unquestionably sound and wise, and all that remains for us is to regulate our conduct in harmony with that law.

The man who pursues farming for any other purpose than to make it pay is simply an exception to a general rule, and his success or failure is of little consequence to the world. But the intelligent farmer who perceives that under all doubts and difficulties of his vocation there still remains a clear margin of profit, who steadily works out his conviction to a tangible result, and the conqueror's final success, proves his good sense as well as his capacity, and by developing the possibilities of his business, sheds light upon it that gives a new value, not only to his own farm, but to every farm in his country.

The world never grudges to such a man the honest fruits of his labor, for his example is a public heritage beyond price. He shows that the occupation which feeds the human race is able to remunerate those who engage in it; that the successful farmer, who gradually accumulating an honorable independence, is helping to reduce the price of bread to the hungry. And this, he it observed, is not a mere abstraction, but a great agricultural fact.

The farmer, for example, who succeeds in getting a large yield of corn from an acre, and at a lower cost per bushel than ever before, thereby contributes to diminish the market price, as well as to increase the abundance, not only of this cereal, but of nearly all the products of husbandry. If he has been accustomed to get thirty bushels of corn from an acre at a cost of fifty cents per bushel, which has been the experience of many farmers, and if by persistent effort he works out a method that gives sixty bushels at forty cents, which has also been the experience of some, then his net profit on a market price of seventy cents per bushel, is 300 per cent. greater than before. But this is not all. A saving in the cost of corn indicates a corresponding reduction in the cost of beef and pork, of mutton and wool, of milk, butter and cheese, poultry and eggs.

One of the Boys.

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"No, sir," she replied, "Pa is not in at present. Did you wish to see him personally?"
"Yes, Miss, was his bluff response, feeling that she was yielding, "on very particular personal business." And he proudly turned to go away. "I beg your pardon," she called after him as he struck the lower step, "but who shall I say called?" He never smiled again.—(Lancaster Commercial.)

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has issued a card with these directions for restoring persons apparently drowned: Convey the body to the nearest house, with head raised. Strip and rub dry; wrap in blankets, induce the lungs by closing the nostrils with thumb and finger and blowing into the mouth forcibly, and then pressing with hand on chest, and so on for ten minutes until he breathes. Keep the body warm, extremities cold. Continue rubbing—do not give up so long as there is any chance of success.

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when he walks out into the country with his girl, all the flies and other insects circle around his head and annoy him, and completely ignore the presence of the young lady. The insects certainly show very bad taste. It looks as if they prefer beer and whisky to honey and sugar.—(Norristown Herald.)

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larly us to refuse to let a gentleman examine a ring unless removed from the finger, will afterwards run down to the beach in their swimming duds and kick sand into a fellow's eyes with their bare toes.

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police man was trying to rescue a lamp post a few mornings ago, violently resisted the endeavor, exclaiming, "Lemme Tene; I'm (die) holdin' th' fort."

Analysis of the Merits of the Two Parties by an Adept Old Negro.

Old Si, says the Atlanta Constitution, topped with a gang of darkies at Grant's new building last evening.

"What you niggers all standin' 'round 'yar for dese 'nuffin' and livin' off de money dat yer madders gets from de white folks for washin'?" he queried.

"We's just tawkin' about this 'publican meetin' at de City Hall las' night, an' I was sayin' dat I didn't see much 'diffe'nce twixt dese 'publicans an' de Dimmocrats, fur as we niggers an' coonwads," replied Amos.

"Does you want ter heah dat dar diffe'nce explained, jess like it am bound ter stan' on de docket?"

"Dat we does, Uncle Si," said a solemn and euphuistic thrasher.

"Well, yer see, de 'publicans dey is always up for de reconstruction—dat's dere platform eber sence de war, 'kase yer all hear dat all de time."

"Ob course it is!"

"An' de Dimmocrats dey done come out on dere platform for de reform—yer see dat?"

"So dey is," dubiously spoken.

"Well, de reconstruction hit am like bustin' up de hoss power to a co'n mill an' tryin' fur to put it together again in an amiable way from de man whar made it."

"Yer hear dat now?" said one of the others.

"An' de reform, dat means dat yer takes de rickety ole hoss power ter pieces, fixes all de parts ter de same shape dat dey was at de first, tightens up de braces and de sockets, and den puts dat whole hoss power up jess 'actly de same, but a heap more substantial dan hit wuz when yer fust got it from de factory."

"Hi! jess listen at de ole man!" said the enthusiastic auditor.

"Now, yer puts dis dar twixt together and dar yer sees de diffe'nce twixt de 'publican party an' de Dimmocrat party. De 'publicans dey done got de whole United States busted all ter smash an' dey can't get hit set up de right way agin, but de Dimmocrats dey is cumin' 'long wid dere hammer and draw-knife an' dey gwine ter put her up jess de same like she nobber wuz broke up by dem 'smart Aleck' 'publicans—yer mind ole Si, now?"

The Story of the Present Terrible Distress.

On Tuesday evening, shortly after retiring for the night, the narrator of the Home went down to the front door and found a little girl stranger calling loudly for help, singly wrapped and laid upon a bundle that proved to be clothing for the little one. A note was also found, written in a lady's hand, plain and neat. The little one is a nice, healthy looking girl, apparently about eight weeks old. The letter read as follows:

"I am a poor woman; have been married two years. My husband left me on the 8th of May, in search of work. I have not seen or heard of him in that time. He left me a little money, but it's all gone. I tried to get work, but could not on account of my child. If I keep her, we must both starve. I know of no other way to see her provided for, than the way I have now living, and, if possible, will send you money to pay her keep, perhaps not enough, but all I can get will be sent to you for her. If my husband comes back, I will come and get my child. Until then, I must let strangers care for her. It breaks my heart to let her go, but I can do no better. I have spent my last penny for things for her. My last two cents got her a half pint of milk this morning, and I have not tasted food today, nor do I know where I am going to stay to-night. You may think I am an unnatural mother, but put yourself in my place, and then you will see differently. My child's name is Nellie May, and I entreat you to love and be kind to my dear innocent babe, as you hope for mercy hereafter yourself.—(Scranton Times.)

Have You Ever Seen?

Go straight on, and do not mind them. If they get in your way, walk around them regardless of their spirit. A man who has no respect is seldom good for anything—he is made of that kind of material that is so easily worked that every one has a hand in it. A sterling character is one who thinks for himself, and speaks what he thinks, and is always sure to make enemies. They are as necessary to him as fresh air; they keep him alive and active. A celebrated character, who was surrounded by enemies, used to remark: "They are sparks which, if you do not blow, will go out of themselves." "Live down prejudice," was the Iron Duke's motto. Let this be your feeling while endeavoring to live down the scandal of those who are bitter against you. If you stop to dispute, you do as they desire and open the door to more abuse. Let the poor fellow talk; there will be a reaction if you perform but your duty, and humiliate those who were once alienated from you will flock back to you and acknowledge their error.

Nocturnal Enemy to the Grasshopper.

The St. Paul (Minnesota) Pioneer Press, of Friday, says: "There has heretofore been some talk about a parasite having been found adhering to the grasshopper, which it was fondly hoped would ultimately exterminate that destructive insect. Early in the spring several parties forwarded to this office specimens of the hoppers, underneath whose wings could plainly be seen a little bug, which, it was alleged, was surely killing the grasshopper. It is needless to say that this hope was never realized, and that no substantial relief was furnished by any of the parties upon the live hoppers. Now, however, we have a different story to tell, and there is almost positive evidence to prove that a remedy is at hand in the shape of an egg eating bug, which is surely and certainly destroying all the eggs laid by the grasshoppers this year, thus insuring Minnesota an exemption from the ravages of this voracious and destructive insect next year. This bug is of a deep red color, about the size of a flea, or rather a house, resembling the latter also somewhat in its shape and movements. Ex-Gov. Stephen Miller has forwarded to President Drake, of the St. Paul and Sioux City road, a box full of earth which originally contained a mass of grasshopper eggs, but which had been transformed by these parasites into a quantity of loose soil, mingled with the remnants of discolored egg-shells, with a multitude in the fat little red bugs pausing around on the surface, apparently in pursuit of something more to eat. As to the utility and complete success of these bugs as destroyers of the grasshopper eggs, there would seem to be no doubt in the minds of those who have given the subject a general examination, as well as of those who have personally inspected their mode of operation and the places where they have utterly destroyed the eggs laid by the hoppers a few weeks ago.

Acquiescence of the Pen.

The earliest mode of writing was on bricks, tiles, oyster shells, stones, ivory, bark, and leaves of trees; and from the latter the term "leaves of a book" is probably derived. Copper and brass plates were very early in use; and a bill of feoffment on copper was some years since discovered in India, bearing date one hundred years B. C.

Leather was also used, as well as wooden tablets. Then the papyrus came into vogue, and about the eighth century the papyrus was superseded by parchment. Paper, however, is of great antiquity, especially among the Chinese; but the first paper mill in England was built in 1586 by a German, at Durtford, in Kent. Nevertheless, it was nearly a century and a half—namely, in 1713—before Thos. Watkiss, a stationer, brought paper-making to anything like perfection.

The first approach to a pen was the stylus, a kind of iron bar; but the Romans forbade its use on account of its frequent and even fatal use in quarrels, and then it was made of bone. Subsequently, reeds, pointed and split, like pens of the present day, were used.

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WESTERN LANDS.

HOMESTEADS.
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